

# ASSOCIATION MUSIC



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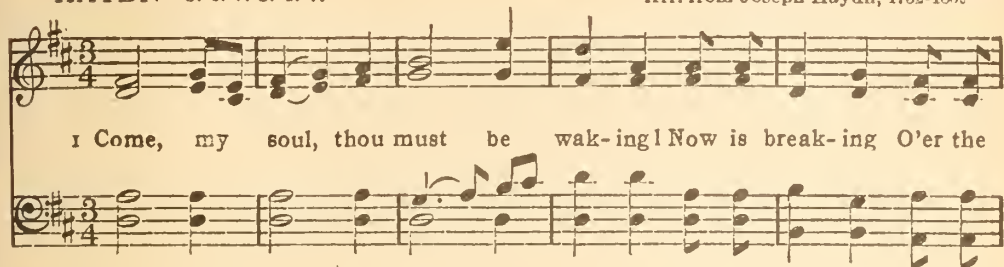
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# Come, My Soul, Thou Must be Waking

HAYDN 8. 4. 7. 8. 4. 7.

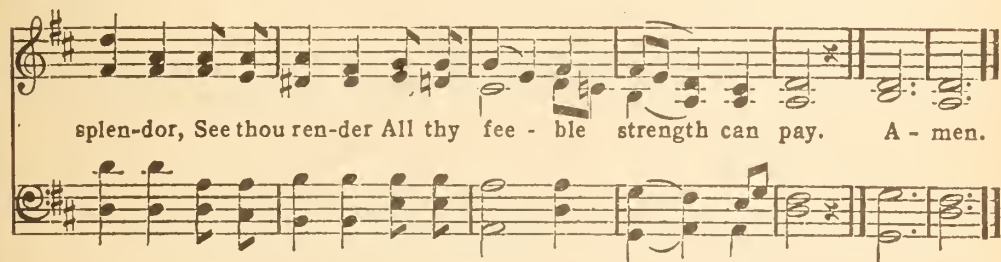
Arr. from Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809



I Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing! Now is break-ing O'er the



earth an - oth - er day: Come, to him who made this



splen-dor, See thou ren-der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - men.

2

Pray that he may prosper ever  
Each endeavor,  
When thine aim is good and true;  
But that he may ever thwart thee,  
And convert thee,  
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

3

Think that he thy ways beholdeth;  
He unfoldeth  
Every fault that lurks within;  
Every stain of shame glossed over  
Can discover,  
And discern each deed of sin.

5

Only God's free gifts abuse not,  
Light refuse not,  
But his Spirit's voice obey;  
Thou with him shalt dwell, beholding  
Light enfolding  
All things in unclouded day.

6

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1654-1699;  
tr. H. J. Buckoll, and others

## Hymn of the Lights

*"Every good and perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning."*

---

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The second system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The third system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The fourth system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The piano part is marked 'ACCOMP.' and 'p' (piano). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is in a hymn style, with a simple melody and harmonic accompaniment.

# Hymn of the Lights

(Continued)

*rall.* . . . . .



(Ancient of Days: J. A. Jeffery)

1. Father of lights, in whom there is no shadow,  
Giver of every good and perfect gift!  
With one accord we seek Thy holy presence,  
Gladly our hearts to Thee in praise we lift:  
Glad for the cause that binds our lives together.  
Through Thee united, worshipping as one:  
Glad for the crowning gift that Thou hast given,  
Sending, to light the world, Thine only Son.
2. Light of the world, through whom we know the Father!  
Pour out upon us Thine abiding love,  
That we may know its depth and height and splendor,  
That heav'n may come to earth from heav'n above.  
Thou art the Christ! To Thee we own allegiance.  
May our devotion sweep from sea to sea,  
Even as we, the gift from Thee receiving,  
Joyfully minister that gift for Thee.

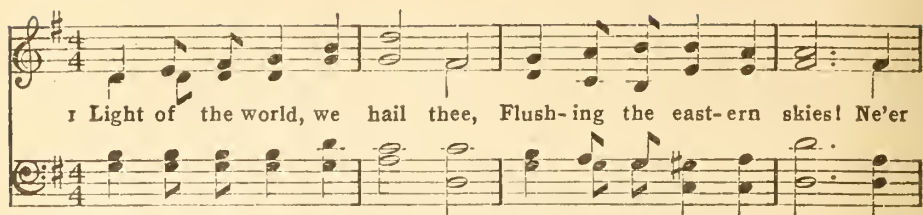
Words by Elizabeth Wilson and Helen Thoburn



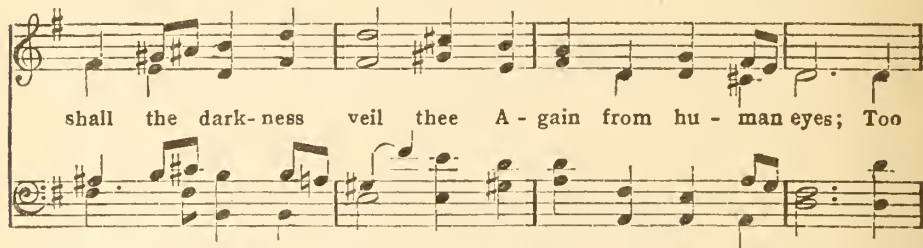
# Light of the World

LUX MUNDI 7. 6. 81

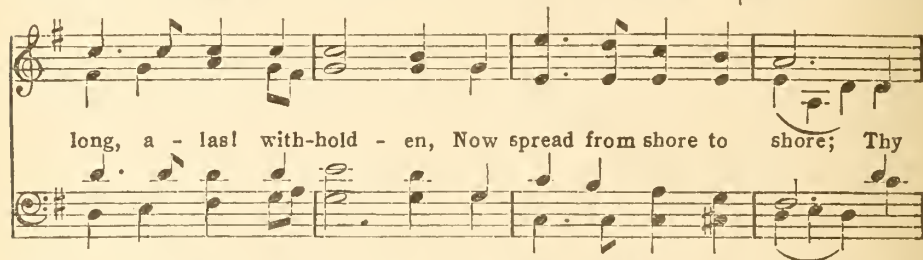
Horatio Parker, 1902




1 Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush-ing the east-ern skies! Ne'er



shall the dark-ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes; Too



long, a - las! with-hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore; Thy



light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more. A-men.

By permission of Horatio Parker

2

Light of the world, thy beauty  
Steals into every heart,  
And glorifies with duty  
Life's poorest, humblest part;  
Thou robest in thy splendor  
The simple ways of men,  
And helpst them to render  
Light back to thee again.

3

Light of the world, before thee  
Our spirits prostrate fall;  
We worship, we adore thee,  
Thou light, the life of all;

With thee is no forgetting  
Of all thine hand hath made;  
Thy rising hath no setting,  
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

4

Light of the world, illumine  
This darkened land of thine,  
Till everything that's human  
Be filled with what's divine;  
Till every tongue and nation,  
From sin's dominion free,  
Rise in the new creation  
Which springs from love and thee.

J. S. B. Monsell, 1895

# Hymn of Joy

7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1824

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee God of glo - ry, Lord of love

Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day. A - MEN.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,  
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,  
Stars and angels sing around Thee,  
Center of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,  
Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Well-spring of the joy of living,  
Ocean-depth of happy rest!

Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,  
All who live in love are Thine;  
Teach us how to love each other,  
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

4 Mortals, join the happy chorus  
Which the morning stars began;  
Father-love is reigning o'er us,  
Brother-love binds man to man.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife,  
Joyful music leads us Sunward  
In the triumph-song of life.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1937

# Summer

RUTH 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Samuel Smith, 1865

Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea, Hap - py light is  
flow - ing, Boun - ti ful and free. Ev - 'ry-thing re - joic - es In the  
mel - low rays; All earth's thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise. A - men.

1 **S**UMMER suns are glowing  
Over land and sea;  
Happy light is flowing,  
Bountiful and free.  
Everything rejoices  
In the mellow rays;  
All earth's thousand voices  
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth  
Over all the world,  
And His banner gleameth,  
Everywhere unfurled.  
Broad and deep and glorious,  
As the heaven above,  
Shines in might victorious  
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness  
Thy pure radiance pour;  
For Thy loving-kindness  
Make us love Thee more.  
And when clouds are drifting,  
Dark across our sky,  
Then, the veil uplifting,  
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,  
Though Thou veil Thy light;  
Life is dark without Thee,  
Death with Thee is bright.  
Light of light, shine o'er us  
On our pilgrim way;  
Go Thou still before us  
To the endless day.

Wm. Walsham How, 1871



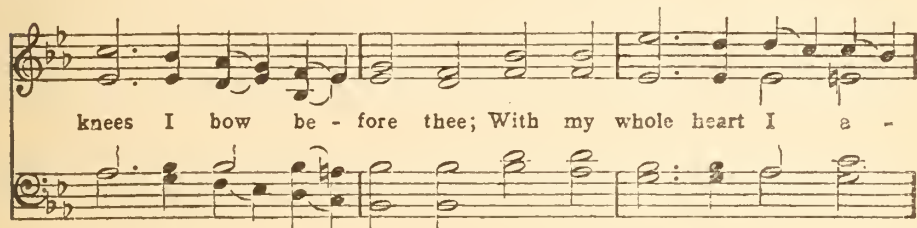
# Lord of Might, and Lord of Glory

ILIFF 8. 8. 8. 2. 7.

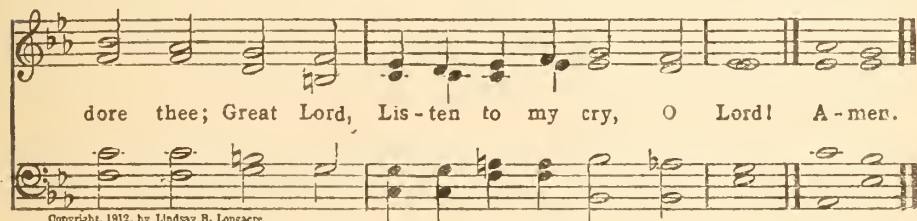
Lindsay B. Longacre



Lord of might, and Lord of glo ry, On my



knees I bow be - fore thee; With my whole heart I a -



dore thee; Great Lord, Lis - ten to my cry, O Lord! A - men.

Copyright, 1912, by Lindsay B. Longacre

2

Groping dim, and bending lowly,  
Mortal vision catcheth slowly  
Glimpses of the pure and holy;  
Now, Lord,  
Open thou mine eyes, O Lord!

3

In the deed that no man knoweth,  
Where no praiseful trumpet bloweth,  
Where he may not reap who soweth,  
There, Lord,  
Let my heart serve thee, O Lord!

4

In the work that no gold payeth,  
Where he speedeth best who prayeth,  
Doeth most who little sayeth,  
There, Lord,  
Let me work thy will, O Lord!

5

In his name, who meek and lowly,  
Died to make poor sinners holy,  
Stumbling oft, and creeping slowly,  
Great Lord,  
Guide me by thy truth, O Lord!

J. S. Blackie, 1876

# Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me

REDHEAD 76 Six 7s.

Richard Redhead, 1853

Gra-cious Spir-it, dwell with me: I my-self would gra-cious be;

And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re-veal;

And, with act-ions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak. A-men.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, dwell with me:  
I myself would gracious be;  
And, with words that help and heal,  
Would Thy life in mine reveal;  
And, with actions bold and meek,  
Would for Christ my Saviour speak,

3 Silent Spirit, dwell with me:  
I myself would quiet be,  
Quiet as the growing blade,  
Which through earth its way hath made  
Silently, like morning light,  
Putting mists and chills to flight.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me:  
I myself would truthful be;  
And, with wisdom kind and clear,  
Let Thy life in mine appear;  
And, with actions brotherly,  
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me:  
I myself would mighty be,  
Mighty so as to prevail  
Where unaided man must fail;  
Ever by a mighty hope,  
Pressing on and bearing up.

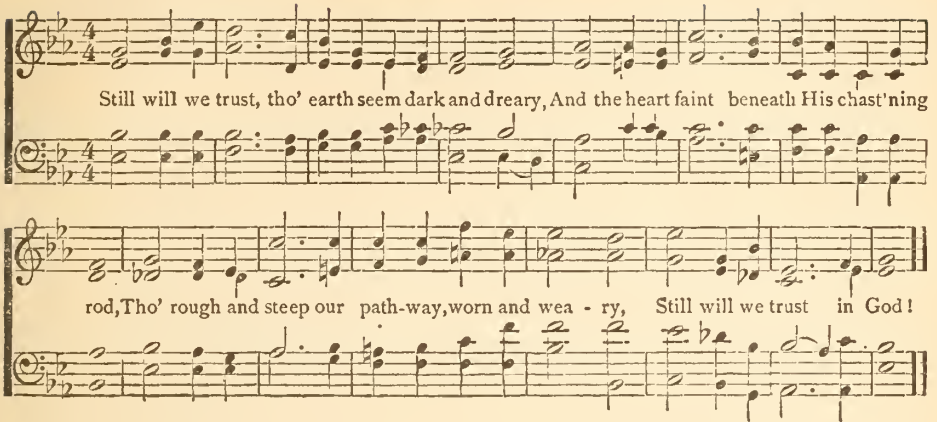
5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me:  
I myself would holy be;  
Separate from sin, I would  
Choose and cherish all things good,  
And whatever I can be,  
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

# Still Will We Trust

BIRKDALE 115, 10, 6.

J. BARNBY



STILL will we trust, though earth seem dark  
and dreary, [rod]  
And the heart faint beneath His chastening  
Though rough and steep our pathway, worn  
and weary,  
Still will we trust in God!

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,  
And our blind choosings bring us grief and  
pain; [pointed,  
Through Him alone who hath our way ap-  
We find our peace again.

3 Choose for us, God!—nor let our weak  
preferring [designed:  
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast

Choose for us, God!—Thy wisdom is unerring,  
And we are fools and blind.

4 So from our sky, the night shall furl her  
shadows, [gates;  
And day pour gladness through his golden  
Our rough path leads to flower-enamelled  
meadows  
Where joy our coming waits.

5 Let us press on in patient self-denial;  
Accept the hardship, shrinking not from  
loss,  
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial:  
Our crown, beyond the cross.

William Henry Burleigh 1863

## Lift Up Your Hearts!

"Lift up your hearts!" We lift them, Lord,  
to Thee;  
Here at Thy feet none other may we see.  
"Lift up your hearts!" E'en so, with one  
accord,  
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

Above the level of the former years,  
The mire of sin, the slough of guilty fears,  
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's  
decay,  
O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to-day!

Above the swamps of subterfuge and  
shame,  
The deeds, the thoughts, that honor may  
not name,  
The halting tongue that dares not tell the  
whole,  
O Lord of Truth, lift every Christian soul.

Lift every gift that Thou Thyself hast  
given;  
Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven;  
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming  
brain,  
Till, sent from God, they mount to God  
again.

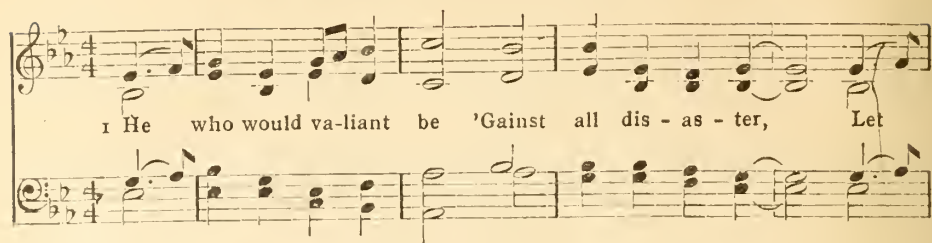
To "The Old 124th," "Longwood," or "Ellers."

(From the "Riverdale Hymn Book," and used by permission of the publishers, Fleming H. Revell Company.)

# The Who Would Valiant Be

MONK'S GATE 11. 11. 12. 11.

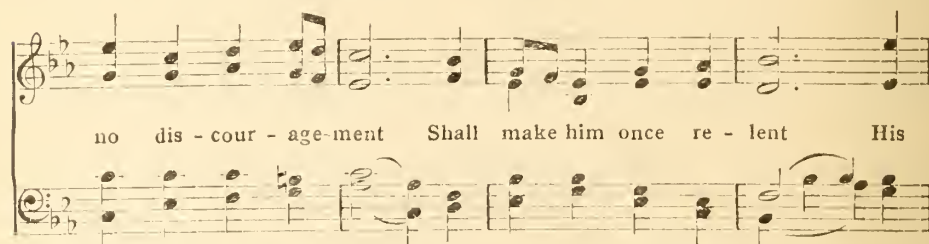
Adapted from an English Traditional Melody



1 He who would va-liant be 'Gainst all dis-as-ter, Let



him in con-stan-cy Fol-low the Mas-ter. There's



no dis-cour-age-ment Shall make him once re-lent His



first a-vowed in-tent To be a pil-grim. A-men.

2

Who so beset him round  
With dismal stories,  
Do but themselves confound—  
His strength the more is.  
No lion can him fright,  
He'll with a giant fight  
But he will have the right  
To be a pilgrim

3

Since, Lord, thou dost defend  
Us with thy Spirit,  
We know we at the end  
Shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labor night and day  
To be a pilgrim.

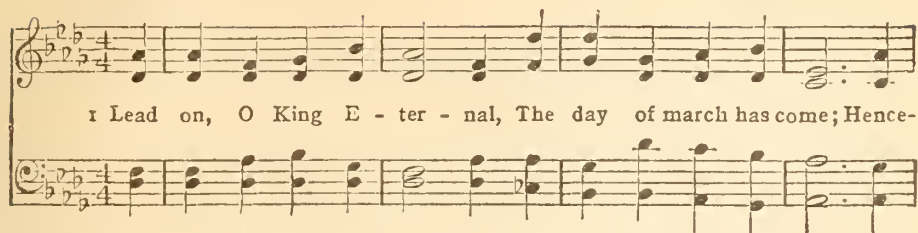
J. Bunyan, 1628-88, and others

(From "The Riverdale Hymn Book," and used by permission of the publishers,  
Fleming H. Revell Company.)

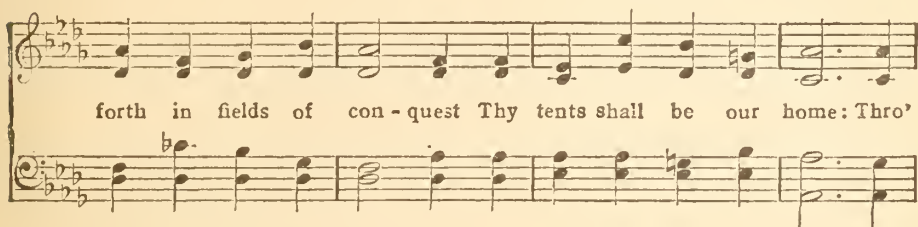
# Lead On, O King Eternal

LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 81.

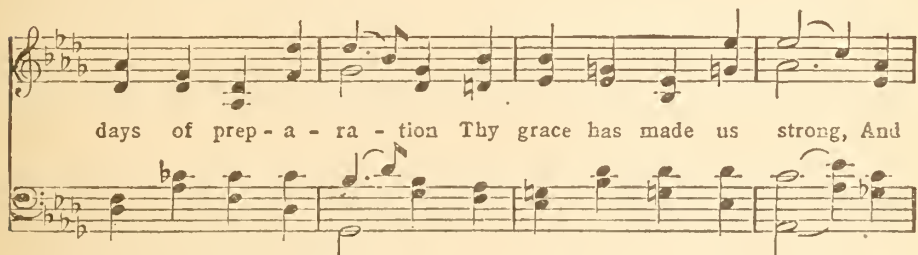
Henry Smart, 1836



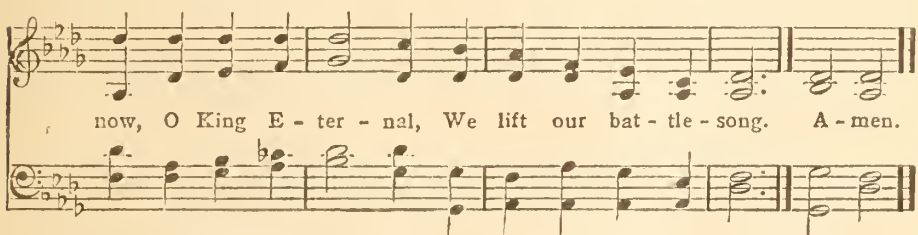
r Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Hence-



forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home: Thro'



days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong, And



now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song. A - men.

2

Lead on, O King Eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And holiness shall whisper  
The sweet amen of peace;  
For not with swords loud clashing,  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
But deeds of love and mercy  
The heavenly kingdom comes.

*The Captain of our Salvation*

3

Lead on, O King Eternal:  
We follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er thy face appears;  
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
We journey in its light;  
The crown awaits the conquest;  
Lead on, O God of might.

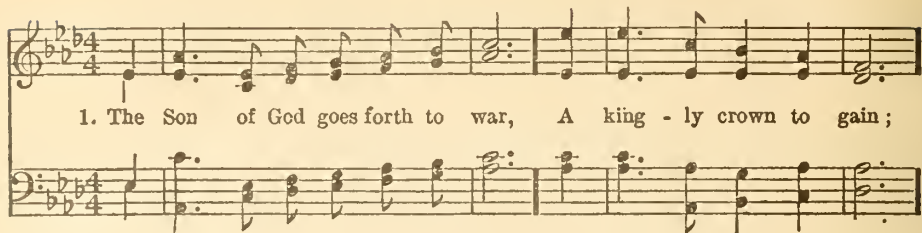
E. W. Shurtleff, 1838



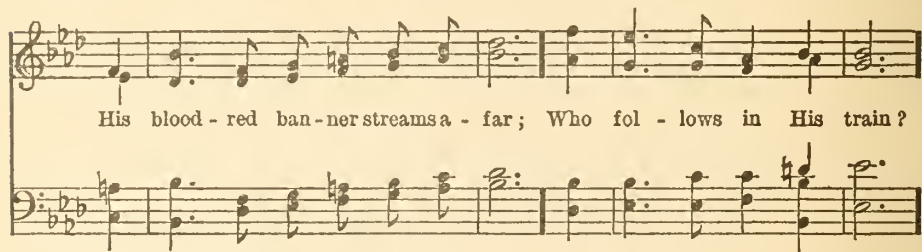
# The Son of God Goes Forth to War

CRUSADER C. M. D. (Second Tune)

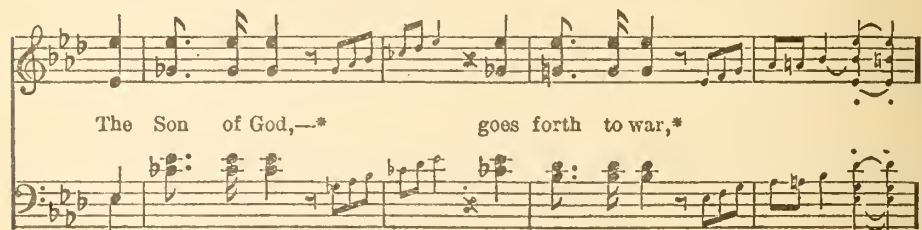
SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?



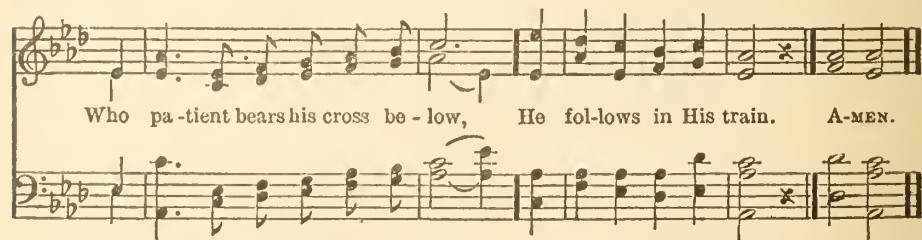
The Son of God,—\* goes forth to war,\*



He (Who) fol lows in His train.\*

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o - ver pain; . .

He (Who) fol - lows in His train.\*



Who pa-tient bears his cross be - low, He fol-lows in His train. A-MEN.

\* These words are to be repeated in every verse.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
    Could pierce beyond the grave,  
    Who saw his Master in the Sky,  
    And called on Him to save.  
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,  
    In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
    Who follows in His train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,  
    On whom the Spirit came,  
    Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
        knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
    The lion's gory mane,  
They bowed their necks, the death to feel;  
    Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,  
    The matron and the maid,  
    Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
    In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
    Through peril, toil and pain;  
O God, to us may grace be given  
    To follow in their train.

—Reginald Heber, 1827

(From "Songs of the Christian Life," and used by permission of the publishers, Charles E. Merrill Company)

## Follow the Gleam

The Silver Bay Prize Song, 1920.

Written by Bryn Mawr College

To the Knights in the days of old,  
Keeping watch on the mountain heights,  
Came a vision of Holy Grail  
And a Voice through the waiting night.  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Banners unfurled o'er all the world.  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Of the Chalice that is the Grail.

And we who would serve the King,  
And loyally Him obey,  
In the consecrate silence know  
That the challenge still holds today.  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam,  
Standards of worth o'er all the earth,  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

# God is Working His Purpose Out

AINGER L. M.

M. D. Kingham.

*mf*

1. God is work ing His pur - pose out, as

*cres.*

year suc - ceeds to year: God is work - ing His

*mf*

pur - pose out, and the time is draw - ing near—

*cres cen - do.*

Near - er and near - er draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be,

# God is Working His Purpose Out

(Continued)

When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of

God, as the wa - ters cov - er the sea. A - men.

\*2 From | utmost | East to | utmost | West, where | 'er man's | foot hath | trod,  
By the | mouth of | many | messen | gers goes | forth the | voice of | God.  
Give | ear to | Me, ye | conti | nents—ye | isles, give | ear to | Me,  
That the | earth shall be | filled with the | glory of | God,  
As the | waters | cover the | sea.

3 | What can we | do to | work God's | work, to | prosper and in | crease  
The | brother | hood of | all man | kind—the | reign of the | Prince of | Peace?  
| What can we | do to | hasten the | time, the | time that | surely | be,  
When the | earth shall be | filled with the | glory of | God,  
As the | waters | cover the | sea.

4 | March we | forth in the | strength of | God, with the | banner of | Christ un | furled  
That the | light of the | glorious | Gospel of | Truth may | shine through | out  
the | world.  
| Fight we the | fight with | sorrow and | sin to | set their | captives | free,  
That the | earth shall be filled | with the | glory of | God,  
As the | waters | cover the | sea.

5 | All we can | do is | nothing | worth, un | less God | blesses the | deed,  
| Vainly we | hope for the | harvest, till | God gives | life to the | seed;  
Yet | nearer and | nearer | draws the | time, the | time that shall | surely | be,  
When the | earth shall be | filled with the | glory of | God,  
As the | waters | cover the | sea.

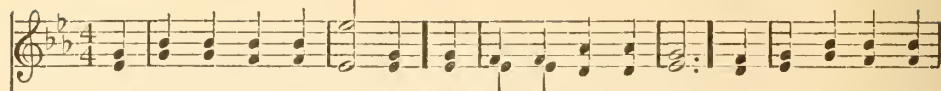
A. C. Ainger.

\*Attention is called to the irregularities in the metre of the hymn; hence the adaptation of the varying stanzas to the music.

# The Light of God is Falling

GREENLAND 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

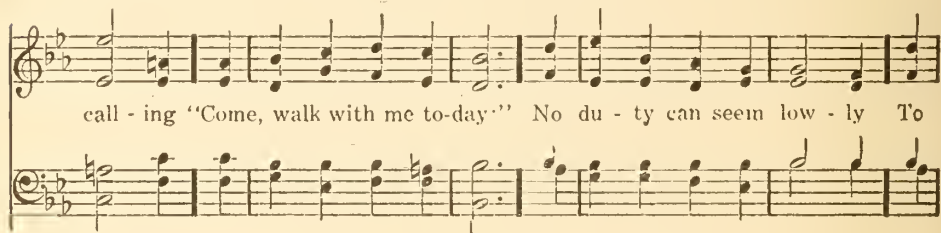
Arr. fr. J. Michael Haydn, (1737-1806)



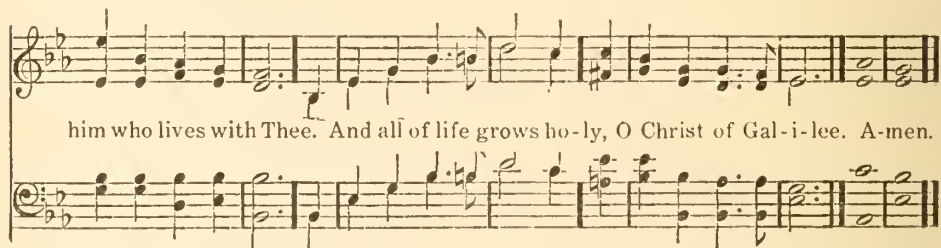
The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - mon way; The Mas - ter's voice still



call - ing "Come, walk with me to-day." No du - ty can seem low - ly To



him who lives with Thee. And all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee. A - men.



1 **T**HE light of God is falling  
 Upon life's common way;  
 The master's voice still calling  
 "Come, walk with me to-day:"  
 No duty can seem lowly  
 To him who lives with Thee.  
 And all of life grows holy,  
 O Christ of Galilee.

2 Who shares his life's pure pleasures,  
 And walks the honest road,  
 Who trades with heaping measures,  
 And lifts his brother's load.  
 Who turns the wrong down bluntly,  
 And lends the right a hand;  
 He dwells in God's own country.  
 He tills the Holy Land.

3 Where human hands are thronging  
 In toil and pain and sin,  
 While cloistered hearts are longing  
 To bring the Kingdom in,  
 O Christ the elder brother  
 Of proud and beaten men,  
 When they have found each other  
 Thy kingdom will come then.

4 Thy ransomed host in glory.  
 All souls that sin and pray,  
 Turn toward the cross that bore Thee;  
 "Behold the man!" they say:  
 And while Thy Church is pleading  
 For all who would do good,  
 We hear Thy true voice leading  
 Our song of brotherhood.

Louis F. Benson, 1910



# God of the Strong

ST. CRISPIN L. M.

George J. Elvey, 1863

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano part. The lyrics are: "God of the strong, God of the weak Lord of all lands and our own land, Light of all souls, from Thee we seek Light from Thy light, strength from Thy hand. A - men." The score consists of two systems of staves, each with four vocal parts and a piano accompaniment part.

GOD of the strong, God of the weak  
Lord of all lands and our own land,  
Light of all souls, from Thee we seek  
Light from Thy light, strength from Thy hand.

In suffering Thou hast made us one,  
In mighty burdens one are we;  
Teach us that lowliest duty done  
Is highest service unto Thee.

Teach us, great Teacher of mankind,  
The sacrifice that brings Thy balm;  
The love, the work that bless and bind;  
Teach us Thy majesty, Thy calm.

Teach Thou, and we shall know indeed  
The trust divine that maketh free;  
And knowing, we may sow the seed  
That blossoms through eternity.

Richard Watson Gilder, 1903.

# Forward Through the Ages

DEVA 6s & 5s. With Refrain

EDWARD J. HOPKINS

♩ = 120 For-ward through the a-ges In un-brok-en line, Move the faith-ful spir-its

At the call di-vine; Gifts in differ-ing meas-ure, Hearts of one ac-cord,

REFRAIN

Man-i-fold the ser-vice, One the sure re - ward. For-ward through the a-ges

In un-brok-en line, Move the faith-ful spir-its, At the call di-vine. A-men.

2 Wider grows the Kingdom,  
Reign of love and light;  
For it we must labor  
Till our Faith is sight;  
Prophets have proclaimed it,  
Martyrs testified,  
Poets sung its glory,  
Heroes for it died.—*Ref.*

3 Not alone we conquer,  
Not alone we fall;  
In each loss or triumph  
Lose or triumph all.  
Bound by God's far purpose  
In one living whole,  
Move we on together  
To the shining goal!—*Ref. Amen.*

FREDERICK L. HOESMER.

# Our Father ! Thy Dear Name Doth Show

MATERNA C. M. D.

SAMUEL AUGUSTUS WARD, 1875

1. Our Fa - ther! Thy dear name doth show The great-ness of Thy love; .

All are Thy chil-dren here be-low As in Thy heaven a - bove.

One fam - i - ly on earth are we Through-out its wid - est span:

O help us ev - ery-where to see The Broth-er - hood of man. A-MEN.

2 Alike we share Thy tender care;  
We trust one Heavenly Friend;  
Before one mercy-seat in prayer  
In confidence we bend;

Alike we hear Thy loving call;  
One Heavenly vision scan,  
One Lord, one faith, one hope for all  
The Brotherhood of Man.

3 Bring in, we pray, the glorious day  
When battle cries are stilled;  
When bitter strife is swept away  
And hearts with love are filled.

O help us banish pride and wrong,  
Which since the world began  
Have marred its peace; help us make  
strong  
The Brotherhood of Man.

4 Close knit the warm fraternal tie  
That makes the whole world one;  
Our discords change to harmony  
Like angel-songs begun:  
At last, upon that brighter shore  
Complete Thy glorious plan,  
And heaven shall crown forevermore  
The Brotherhood of Man.

CHARLES H. RICHARDS, 1910

(From "Songs of the Christian Life," and used by permission of the publishers,  
Charles E. Merrill Company.)

# Immortal Love, Forever Full

SERENITY C. M.

Arr. fr. WILLIAM V. WALLACE

(♩=80) Im - mor - tal Love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow - ing free,  
For ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev - er eb-bing sea. A - men.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Our outward lips confess the name<br/>All other names above;<br/>Love only knoweth whence it came,<br/>And comprehendeth love.</p> <p>3 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow<br/>The mists of earth away!<br/>Shine out, O Light divine, and show<br/>How wide and far we stray.</p> <p>4 Thou judgest us; thy purity<br/>Doth all our lusts condemn;<br/>The love that draws us nearer thee<br/>Is hot with wrath to them;</p> <p>5 Our thoughts lie open to thy sight;<br/>And naked to thy glance,<br/>Our secret sins are in the light<br/>Of thy pure countenance.</p> | <p>6 Yet weak and blinded though we be<br/>Thou dost our service own;<br/>We bring our varying gifts to thee,<br/>And thou rejectest none.</p> <p>7 To thee our full humanity,<br/>Its joys and pains belong;<br/>The wrong of man to man on thee<br/>Inflicts a deeper wrong.</p> <p>8 Who hates, hates thee; who loves be-<br/>Therein to thee allied; [comes<br/>All sweet accord of hearts and homes<br/>In thee are multiplied.</p> <p>9 O Lord, and Master of us all,<br/>Whate'er our name or sign,<br/>We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call<br/>We test our lives by Thine.</p> |
|--|--|

—John Greenleaf Whittier

## O Brother Man

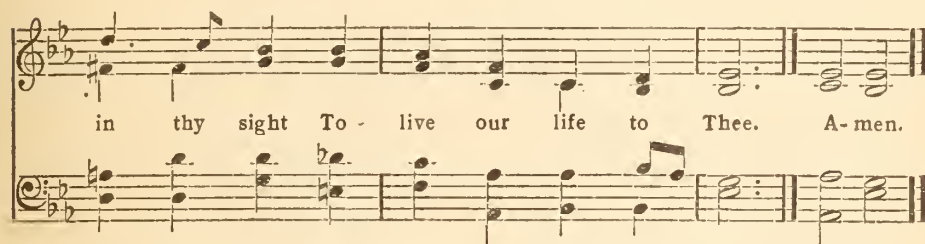
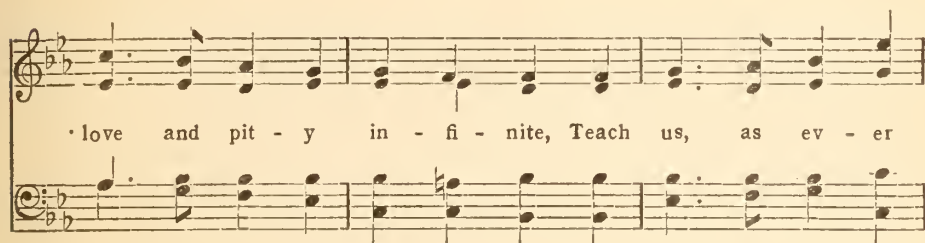
- 1 O Brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother;  
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;  
To worship rightly is to love each other,  
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a pray'r.
- 2 For He whom Jesus loved has truly spoken:  
The holier worship which He deigns to bless  
Restores the lost and binds the spirit broken,  
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.
- 3 Follow with rev'rent steps the great example  
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good";  
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,  
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

# O God of Mercy

ELMHURST 8. 8. 8. 6.

Edwin Drewett, 1887



2

And thou who cam'st on earth to die,  
That fallen man might live thereby,  
O hear us, for to thee we cry  
In hope, O Lord, to thee.

4

For all are brethren, far and wide,  
Since thou, O Lord, for all hast died;  
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,  
To love them all in thee.

3

Teach us the lesson thou has taught,  
To feel for those thy blood hath bought;  
That every word and deed and thought  
May work a work for thee.

5

In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,  
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;  
May we, when help is needed, there  
Give help as unto thee.

6

And may thy Holy Spirit move  
All those who live, to live in love,  
Till thou shalt greet in heaven above  
All those who live to thee.

Godfrey Thring, 1877

(From "The Riverdale Hymn Book," and used by permission of the publishers,  
Fleming H. Revell Company.)



# Softly the Silent Night

ST. EDMUND 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God, On wea - ry

wan - der - ers O - ver life's road; And as the stars on high Light up the

darkening sky, Lord, un - to Thee we cry, Fa - ther a - bove. A-MEN.

2 Slowly on failing wing  
Daylight has passed;  
Sleep, like an angel kind,  
Folds us at last.  
Peace be our lot this night,  
Safe be our slumber light,  
Watched by Thine angels bright,  
Father above!

3 And when the gleam of morn  
Touches our eyes,  
And the returning day  
Bids us arise,  
Happy beneath Thy will,  
Stedfast in joy or ill,  
Lord, may we serve Thee still,  
Father above!

A. N. BLATCHFORD, 1875

(From "Songs of the Christian Life" and used by permission of the publishers, -  
Charles E. Merrill Company)

# The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, is Ended

ST. CLEMENT 9, 8, 9, 8

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874

1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest:  
To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cended, Thy praise shall hallow now our rest. A - MEN.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The first line of music corresponds to the first line of the lyrics, and the second line corresponds to the second line. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky;  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away,  
But stand and rule, and grow for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

(From "Songs of the Christian Life" and used by permission of the publishers,  
Charles E. Merrill Company)

# At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set

## CHORAL SONG.

\*Words by the Rev. HENRY TWELLS, M.A.

Music by W. H. JUDE.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

ACCOMPT.

*mf*

At ev - en

*Andante larghetto.*

*p e sostenuto.*

*mf*

ere . . the sun was set, . . The sick, O Lord, . . a-round Thee

*sf* *sf* *de - cres - cen - do.*

*Ped.*

\*

\* By kind permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern."

# At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set

(Continued)

*son expressions.* *p* *ff*

lay; . . O in what div ers pains they met, . . O with what

*Ped.* *Ped.* *\* Ped.* *\**

*joy . . they went a way. A men A-men, A men.*

*ff* *p* *pp*

*mf* Once more 'tis eventide, and we  
Oppress'd with various ills draw near;  
What if Thy Form we cannot see?  
*cr* We know and feel that Thou art here.

*mf* O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had;

And some have found the world is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not free;  
And some have friends who give them pain,  
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they, who fain would serve Thee best,  
Are conscious most of wrong within.

O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide.

*f* Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall,  
*p* Hear, in this solemn evening hour,  
*cr* And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

# The Day is Gently Sinking

SUNDOWN Six 10s.

John H. Gower, 1890

*Voices in Unison.*

The day is gen - tly sink-ing to a close, Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows:

*Voices in Harmony.*

O Brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou, Eternal Light of Light be with us now:

*Unison.*

*Harmony*

Where Thou art present darkness cannot be; Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee. Amen.

Copyright by John H. Gower

1 THE day is gently sinking to a close,  
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows:  
O Brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou,  
Eternal Light of Light, be with us now:  
Where Thou art present darkness cannot be;  
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

2 Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear  
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,  
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,  
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;  
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh  
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I!"

(The tune "Sundown" is used by the kind permission of John

H. Gower.)



## Sevenfold Amen

J. Stainer

*Slow and sustained.*  
*pp* *cres.* A - men, A - - - - - men, *f*

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A -

A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, *ppp Slower.*

men A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men.

*f* A - - - - - men.

## An Affirmation of Faith

(Walter Rauschenbusch)

I affirm my faith in the reality of the spiritual world, in the sacred voice of duty, in the compelling power of truth and holiness, in prayer, in the life eternal, in Him who is the life of my life and the reality behind all things visible. I rejoice to believe in God.

I affirm my faith in the Kingdom of God and my hope in its final triumph. I determine by faith to live day by day within the higher order and the divine peace of my true fatherland, and to carry its spirit and laws into all my dealings in the world that now is.

I make an act of love toward all my fellow-men. I accept them as they are, with all their sins and failures, and declare my solidarity with them. If any have wronged or grieved me, I place my mind within the all-comprehending and all-loving mind of God, and here and now forgive. I desire to minister God's love to men and to offer no hindrance to the free flow of His love through me.

I affirm my faith in life. I call life good and not evil. I accept the limitations of my own life and believe it is possible for me to live a beautiful and Christ-like life within the conditions set for me. Through the power of Christ which descends on me, I know that I can be more than conqueror. Amen.

## A Prayer for Strength

(Walter Rauschenbusch)

As we look across the vast field of our work, O Master, we feel the challenge of Thy call and turn to Thee for strength. So much to do for Thee, and so little wherewith to do it!

O Christ, Thou who are touched with a feeling of our infirmities and hast been tempted even as we, look with Thy great sympathy on Thy servants. Thou knowest the drain of our daily work and the limitations of our bodies. Thou knowest that we carry but a little candle of knowledge to guide the feet of the erring amid the mazes of modern life. Thou knowest that our longing for holiness of heart is frustrated by the drag of our earthliness and the weight of ancient sins.

Fit us for our work, lest we fail Thee. We lean on Thee, Thou great giver of life, and pray for physical vigor and quiet strength. We call to Thee, Thou fountain of light, to flood our minds with Thy radiance and to make all things clear and simple. We submit our inmost desires to Thy holy will, and beseech Thee to make Thy law sweet to our willing hearts.

Give, Lord, what Thou askest, and then ask what Thou wilt. We make our prayer, O God, by faith in Christ, our Lord. Amen.

## A Prayer for Christlikeness

(Christina Rossetti)

Jesus who didst touch the leper,  
Deliver us from antipathies,

Who didst eat with them who washed not before meat,  
Deliver us from fastidiousness,

Who didst condone inhospitality,  
Deliver us from affront taking,

Who wouldst not promise the right hand or the left,  
Deliver us from favoritism,

Who having called didst recall Peter,  
Deliver us from soreness,

Who didst love active Martha and contemplative Mary,  
Deliver us from respect of persons.

Deliver us while it is called today,  
Thou who givest today,

And promisest not tomorrow. Amen.

# Litany of Today's Needs

## I.—NATIONAL NEEDS

We pray Thee that "Public Determinations may be the result of the united Wisdom of the Community, faithfully executed by the united Strength of it."—(Bishop Butler.)

Let us think of those in Authority who most need help, and pray for each of them—"Lord, open this man's eyes that he may see."

Give Thy Strength to those who have difficult decisions to make, or unpopular measures and regulations to carry out.

Give us each a Right Judgment in discussing Public Affairs: and help us to hold up the hands of those who are working for their Country, by speaking of them with the same kindly Tongue and listening with the same kindly Ears, that we use for those with whom we personally work in daily life.

Help us to realize that our Idle Words have power to bind and loose, so that we may speak large-heartedly of our opponents; and to talk more often of things which are worth while.

Help us to admire great things greatly, and not to belittle, by jest or criticism, things that are helping others.

Grant that America may not only teach those who come to her shores, seeking Freedom and a new Home, but that she may also enrich her own Ideals by keeping an Open Heart to gain what they can contribute.

Help us to remember that each Individual represents his own Country to all those of other Nations whom he may meet, in social and commercial relations.

When we pray Thee to knit the Nations together in cordial fellowship, help us to realize that this is the most surely done by each of us taking trouble to further individual friendliness.

## II.—CIVIC NEEDS

We pray Thee to increase the Spirit of Friendliness in the Nation, by helping the Rich to understand the Bitterness of Soul produced by Poverty; and helping the Poor to understand the Deadness of Soul produced by Luxury; so that each may be alive to the other's difficulties.

In our Home, our Work, our Community, make us each feel responsible for promoting such pleasures and amusements as may help to counteract the Forces of Discouragement, Monotony and Evil.

Help the Rich to see that, as of old Thou didst require Mercy and not Sacrifice, so today Thou dost require Justice and not Charity.

Grant that Rich and Poor may each be ready to welcome good reports of the other.

Grant that each may be on guard against the special Temptations of his own Class and Circumstances, striving to meet them as Christ would have him do; so that every Man may meet his Neighbor as a Fellow-worker in that one Zone of Peace, reached by those in touch with Christ.

Help us to hold fast to ancient Lessons of Personal Religion and Self-Discipline, but lead us on to the wider Vision of the "Beloved Community" by which it is brought home to us that—when the conditions of the World press hardly on the Weak—whoso acquiesces in things as they are, is verily guilty concerning his Brother.

## III.—WOMAN'S NEEDS

Help Women to meet the needs of this great Day of the Lord, large-heartedly and large-mindedly; giving wider Service with a wise and sturdy Heart; remembering that the possession of any Civic or Political power involves the Duty of faithfully and thoughtfully using it.

Lead them to repress feverish Activities and to give time to training and enriching their Minds.

Lead them to put their Conscience into so refreshing their Body that it may ring true to the demands of their Soul, that both may serve Thee with joyous, never-failing Duty.

Forgive them for so often looking on the Limitations of their Lives, instead of realizing their limitless Power, IN THY POWER,—and forgive us all for our incomprehensible slowness in making use of that Power.

Make them large-hearted in helping,—generous and constructive in criticizing,—keep them from unkind Words and from unkind Silences,—and may each Home set a noble Standard of Love and Beauty, Order and Freedom.

Grant that when they lose their own interests in life, they may graft on their hearts the interests of others.

Grant that they may hold fast to their Ancient Heritage, as

COUNSELLORS OF GOOD THINGS  
COMFORTERS IN CARES AND  
GRIEFS

ORDERING ALL THINGS SWEETLY  
AND STRONGLY.

Finally, O Lord, grant that to live in such times may cleanse us from all pettiness and self-seeking, filling us with a gallant and undaunted spirit, that we may be diffusers of life, invigorating all we meet. Amen.

—LUCY SOULSBY.

Benediction.

Peace I Leave With You

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - - to you.

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 2/3 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Not as the world giv-eth, give I un - to you. Let not your

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note D, followed by quarter notes E, F, and G, then a half note A. The bass staff continues with chords and single notes.

heart be trou - bled, Nei-ther let it be... a - fraid.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note A, followed by quarter notes B, C, and D, then a half note E. The bass staff continues with chords and single notes.

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - to you...

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a half note E, followed by quarter notes F, G, and A, then a half note B. The bass staff continues with chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

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